

# Good 531 Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

## MUSICAL NOTES FOR Sto. Fred Smitham



THE kitten on the keys, Stoker Frederick Smitham, is the latest addition to the family in 5, Russell-street, Hulme, Manchester, and the maestro is your little five-year-old nephew, Georgie. He has christened the kitten Spotty, because of the white mark on its nose.

Look out for a musical evening when you get home, Freddy. The piano belongs to Georgie—your sister Doreen, bought it for him—and his ambition is to play for you when you come back. He is going to have lessons specially for the occasion.

In spite of his serious intentions, Georgie is just as mischievous as ever. His main topic of conversation, apart from the piano, is cowboys. He draws them at school, his favourite lesson he says, and sees them on the pictures. He told us, very proudly, that he now goes to the pictures on his own!

The rest of the family are fine and all send you their

love. Your Mother has already sent your Christmas greetings, so look out for them. Dad wanted us to tell you that he is feeling almost normal now, and is doing well back at his old job.

Donald has just left his job with the Corporation, and has gone back to the farm in Cheshire to which he was evacuated.

Joan wants to work in an office when she leaves school and is thinking of learning typewriting.

And as for Tommy—when the photographer was ready to take the picture—he just couldn't be found. Doreen and Donald were at work, so they aren't in the picture either.

Gerry, your pal, always asks how you are when he meets any member of the family, and he wishes you all the best.

We left 5, Russell-street, Freddy, to the strains of Georgie's voice, loudly clamouring for sausages and bacon for his tea!

### HOME TOWN NEWS

A PUBLIC shelter has been presented to the Cornish town of Fowey, by U.S. naval officers. It is situated just below the garden wall of "The Haven," the home of the late Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, where he wrote many of his books.

On his way from Dorset to address the St. Austell Society, Lieut.-Col. E. M. King, prospective Labour candidate for the Penryn - Falmouth Division, missed two train connections. He had a two hours' wait at Exeter in consequence, and finally arrived at St. Austell too late for the meeting of the Society which had "given him up."

His subject was to have been "Is Leisure A Waste of Time?" In this case it certainly was!

Mrs. Hocking, of Knowle View, Walkhampton, Devon, is 92 but still an energetic needle-clicker.

Since June, 1940, when "Granny" decided the nation needed her, she has knitted 102 pairs of socks for the troops, besides hemming 130 face cloths.

"Here's just the thing for your home,"  
P.O. Christopher Crossman

IN Hollywood Avenue, Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne, there is a very, very nice girl working for her future home. And she hopes to share that home with Petty Officer Christopher Leslie Crossman.

So this message is for him, the said P.O. C. L. Crossman.

Ena Riddell, your girl, with whom you are due to share the home she is thinking of—and you too, of course, are thinking of it—is engaged making a rug.

"It will be just the thing," she says to us—and so to you—"for our sitting-room." And so say all of us, including your mother, who is there for you to see.

Well, that's the kind of message to stir anybody, and it ought to stir P.O. Crossman.

Other news for you is that your mother says there will be

# He Discovered Dynamite— Founded "Peace" Award

SHOULD the scientist decide between "good" and "evil" discoveries? Should he develop the "good" and reject the "evil"?

It is a natural question at the present time, when the destructive power of modern weapons is so great.

But the scientist is not entirely a free agent. It is not always within his power to decide, because most discoveries and inventions can be used for both good and evil purposes; again, some discoveries, like penicillin, are accidental.

Much has been said in recent years about abolishing the aeroplane, regardless of the fact that if we abolished the aeroplane, then, logically, we should abolish the ship, because for "evil" purposes the ship can be, and is, used just as effectively as the aeroplane.

That is not a question for the scientist to decide. It is a question for humanity itself, a question of ethics. So long as other nations exist we cannot be certain that they will not develop the "evil" uses and steal a march on us.

We had a very striking and dangerous example of this between 1918-1939; despite the progressive disarmament by the British, the Germans were secretly developing the evil uses, and will doubtless do so again, unless checked.

As for the scientist, in wartime his researches are organised solely for the benefit of his country.

Like the sailor, the soldier and the airman, he is just a cog in the wheel, and is no more to blame for inventing a lethal weapon than they are for using it.

In the field of chemistry, nearly everything has a "good" and an "evil" use. Here is a simple, but striking, example: The two chemical elements, sodium and chlorine, combine

Every invention has an evil use as well as a good one, but the scientist is not a free agent and develops both says  
**JOHN CRENDON**

to form a compound called sodium chloride. Sodium reacts with cold water and forms caustic soda. Chlorine is a suffocating poison gas.

Yet the two in combination form sodium chloride, which is salt! And when sodium chloride, in solution, is electrolysed, the result is sodium hypochloride, a powerful antiseptic!

Again, there are numerous coal tar derivatives which have laudable peace-time uses. Some of them, indeed, have proved a blessing to humanity. They include synthetic dyes, phenol antiseptics, and the sulphonamide drugs.

Unfortunately, they also include explosives.

There is that harmless and very useful raw material, cotton. This gives rise to waste, which is collected from the spinning mills. After going through various processes it becomes gun cotton, and gun cotton, as everyone knows, is a powerful high explosive.

Glycerine, which is derived from fats and oils, is a harmless enough substance when used medicinally. But when, by a chemical process, it is turned into nitro-glycerine, then it becomes one of the most powerful and dangerous of all explosives.

The first man to manufacture nitro-glycerine commercially was the Swede, Alfred Nobel. It was then in liquid form, and so many accidents occurred during its manufacture and transportation that Nobel be-

gan to experiment on solid explosives would be useless.

He died an enormously rich man, and left most of his money in trust for the foundation of the Nobel Prizes for physics, chemistry, medicine, literature and peace.

Blasting explosives made possible the construction of harbours, railways, bridges, tunnels and canals, including those of Suez and Panama. I imagine that Nobel gave the Peace Prize to encourage those who had the power to decide. It was up to them to choose peace—or war.

Has anyone ever suppressed a scientific discovery in the interests of peace? I can think of only one example—gunpowder, which is said to have been first discovered by the Chinese and used by them only for fireworks. Alas, once it was discovered by a European (it was first made in England by Roger Bacon, a Franciscan monk), its possibilities in war were soon realised, and the first guns seem to have made their appearance at the end of the 14th century.

It is for mankind to search its own conscience and to root out the evil.

## No. 46 Hails its Veteran, C.P.O. LESLIE NICHOLSON



"GOOD afternoon," we said. "We have come from 'Good Morning,'" and paused for breath, because it is a sharp rise, to say the least of it, up the last few yards to No. 46, First-avenue, Dawlish.

C.P.O. Leslie Nicholson's mother was obviously a little puzzled by our opening remark, but promptly invited us in when we explained why we had called.

Very busy at the sitting-room table, we found Leslie's nineteen-year-old sister Joyce, making herself a blouse out of some oddment but not too busy to chat to us about her brother.

Your mother and sister are very proud of you, Leslie, and your long service in the Royal Navy. It's ten years ago since you joined, and nine of them in submarines, we were told. A fine record.

Apparently, after leaving Dawlish Boys' School, Leslie had a spell at a local provision store, but soon became "browned-off" with that, and took up his present career. He's twenty-eight years old now, and a seasoned veteran.

Joyce said that her brother is a keen footballer when he gets the chance to play, and he's a swimmer too. Odd leisure moments are spent reading the local Dawlish paper, which his mother sends regularly by post.

We took our photograph with "Timmy" well in evidence, (a big cat now, Leslie), and as we were coming away, Mrs. Nicholson asked us to send you her "love and best wishes."

Then Joyce called from her place at the table—"Tell him," she said, "to bump one off for me!"

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning,"  
c/o Press Division,  
Admiralty, London, S.W.1



# "This 'ere progress goes on" — The Brains Trust says why and how

ROUND the discussion table we have, a Biologist, a Philosopher, an Historian and a Physicist, and the question is:

**What is meant by "progress"? Are we, as a race, progressing in any intelligible sense, and if so, in what way?**

**Philosopher:** "Well, of course, the second part of the question depends entirely on how you answer the first. What do we mean by progress? Can we speak of progressing backwards, or does progress always mean a going forwards? If the latter, what do we mean by forwards? The question bristles with difficulties, and I think it is impossible to answer it without making a number of pure assumptions."

**Biologist:** "I agree that it is necessary to make at least one assumption, and that is that there is a plan, or destiny, of which evolution is the steady unfolding."

**"Evolution, indeed, means an unfolding, and I think that in so far as an object or creature develops in accordance with the plan, it may be said to 'progress.'"**

**"Developments in the opposite direction are not to be called progress in any sense, but retrogression."**

**Historian:** "If that is so, it means that except for a minority of retrogressive freaks, the race is progressing."

**"Evolution is now accepted as a fact, and that means — according to the Biologist — that progress is a fact."**

**"But suppose we are all destined by the decrees of evolution to become pigs, I should not personally call it progress at all."**

**Philosopher:** "Exactly. And that is why I said that a number of assumptions is necessary. Another assumption is that our moral and aesthetic senses are trustworthy. We feel that it is better to become a Shakespeare than a pig, and so development in one direction we call progress, but in the other retrogression. The whole question of progress turns out in the end to be a moral one."

**Physicist:** "But I deny that any moral theory of progress covers all the facts."

**"I consider, with most other people, that science has progressed remarkably during the last two centuries, but science has nothing to do with morals. It is the mere accumulation of knowledge."**

**"With Einstein we progressed much farther than we did formerly with Newton, and so on. But this has nothing to do with moral or aesthetic values."**

**Philosopher:** "No, but it does mean that you take it for granted that knowledge is better than ignorance, and that is an ethical judgment."

**Historian:** "I'm not absolutely convinced that it is true. Looking back in history, I am bound to confess that I see very little real progress in, let us say, civilisation, during four millenniums."

**"I frankly do not believe that modern Europe is a better place to live in than the first kingdoms of Egypt. The ancient Chinese knew how to live rather better, I think, than we do to-day."**

**"I should say that the race is accumulating knowledge, but is definitely retrogressing. I see no necessity why evolution**

**should not lead us downwards as much as upwards."**

**Philosopher:** "There you are again! — 'downwards' and 'upwards.' What do you mean by that? Progress surely means travelling from one point towards a pre-arranged goal. What goal? Happiness? Wealth? Knowledge? It depends entirely upon the sort of thing you value. That is to say, upon an ethical judgment."

**Historian:** "In the broad sense, I suppose progress means getting along the path mapped out for us by our Creator, but we know nothing of such a path except what our conscience dictates. Belief in progress looks very much like faith in God."

**Biologist:** "The plan of evolution again!  
"As far as we can tell, evolution goes on its inevitable way without consulting us in the least. It is thus presumptuous in the extreme for us to 'congratulate ourselves' on our progress, or to take any credit for advancement at all."

## TO-DAY'S BRAINS TRUST

able way without consulting us in the least. It is thus presumptuous in the extreme for us to 'congratulate ourselves' on our progress, or to take any credit for advancement at all."

**"Yet the idea of making progress always seems to imply effort on our part."**

**Philosopher:** "Yes, and that is another of the presumptions I had in mind. I think we have to presume that there is an intelligent plan for mankind, and that means presuming God. Then I think we have to presume free-will, or the power to travel either in the right direction or the wrong one."

**"What is chiefly interesting to me is the possibility that the mere fact that we have got this idea of progress may be very good evidence for belief in both God and free-will."**

**"It is not as if it were an academical fancy. It is the mainspring of all disinterested effort — much too big a thing to be dismissed as an illusion."**

**Biologist:** "But the devices which Nature gets up to to accomplish her ends are often quite as remarkable. Falling in love, for instance. The pro-

vision of wings for birds doesn't prove the existence of angels."  
**Philosopher:** "There you go again. Nature accomplishing her ends. What ends? And to whom do you refer by the name of Nature? The problem has not yet been solved, but I'm willing to stake my reputation that it will turn out to be an entirely ethical one, and not something to be solved by knowledge of the material world."

## AN INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY

**ONLY** if we are able to create a genuine international society shall we be able to create a genuine peace. That society must be based on something more solid than an amiable, gelatinous morass of high-minded intentions. Every people has its own traditions, its own culture, its own national characteristics, and if we attempt to build any international society by trying to stamp out this kind of individuality, we shall not only fail, we shall look extremely foolish.  
*Richard Law (Parl. Under-Sec. for Foreign Affairs).*



"These Ensa people certainly get around!"

## QUIZ for today

1. A swallow is a pale youth, tree, rush, bird, stream, colour?
2. Give three meanings for the word "tod."
3. What is a samplar?
4. What name is given to a group of cats?

5. What strait separates Iceland from Greenland?
6. Which of the following are mis-spelt? — Ponyard, Inuendoes, Subtlety, Ecstasy, Tomatoes.

## Answers to Quiz in No. 530

1. Pole used by athletes.
2. Beech, Birch, Ebony, Balsa.
3. A case to hold a set of decanters.
4. Crash of rhinoceroses.
5. Bass Strait.
6. Embarrassment, Harassed.

## I get around

RON RICHARDS' COLUMN



If your wife can't get toys for the kiddies, don't worry. It may be a good thing for them.

Dr. Susan Isaacs, child expert for forty years, says the present shortage of ready-made toys benefits the children, because they have to use their ingenuity and so develop.

"They are often bored by ready-made toys," she told a reporter. "Bits of wood, stones, bobbins, newspapers, scraps of material, can be used by children for all sorts of constructive purposes."

"So long as there is room for their imagination to work, they are happy. It is also good for children to be allowed to help mother in the house. It makes them feel important. It is the child who feels unnecessary and neglected who becomes the problem child."

Dr. Isaacs, a Lancs woman who was for ten years head of the Department of Child Development in the Institute of Education, in London, says it is not a bad thing for children to smash things.

"Smashing playthings may be just temper," she says, "but it may also be expression of a desire to construct. Often it is because they want to create things that children destroy the ready-made objects that they fear are cheating them of the chance of construction."



POST-WAR Britain is threatened with a "nerve trouble" epidemic unless educational and psychological experts can solve the problem of man versus machine.

Professor T. E. Jessop, director of the department of philosophy and psychology at Hull University College, said that "the only salvation of the English people may be their traditional phlegmatic attitude towards events."

He added: "The machine is going too fast for the average human mind, and the strain on the human mind may prove too great when it is allied with the surge of relief which is bound to follow the end of the war."

Could be—but give me nerve trouble.

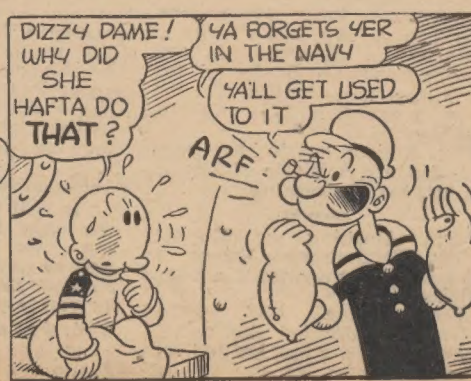
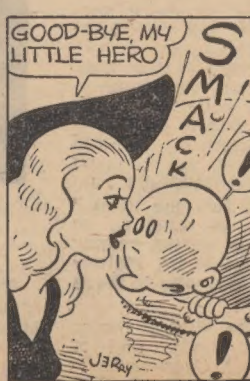
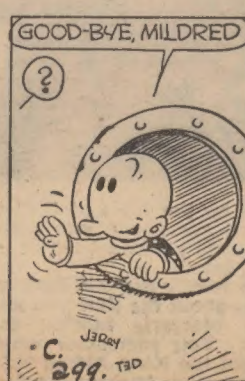
## BEELZEBUB JONES



## BELINDA



## POPEYE





# WANGLING HOW'S TRICKS? By SYDNEY DE HEMPSEY

## WORDS—470

1. Insert consonants in: \*E\*\*O\* and \*A\*\*EY and get two famous British scientists.
2. Here are two reptiles whose syllables, and the letters in them, have been shuffled. What are they?  
REDZIL — DARAD.
3. If "dogfish" is the "dog of the sea," what is the dog of (a) Teachers, (b) Hedgerows?

## Answers to Wangling Words—No. 469

1. COPERNICUS, PTOLEMY.
2. TOUCAN—PARROT.
3. (a) Catalogue, (b) catgut.

## JANE



## THE MESMERIZED PEPPER POT.

This is a very effective trick, which can be performed at the dinner table. The performer merely places his hand and fingers on the top of any pepper pot, and, to the amazement of the onlookers, the pot is caused to rise in thin air.



Toothpick inserted in one of the holes

The method is really very simple as all good tricks are. During the course of a meal the conjurer finds an opportunity to obtain from his pocket an ordinary tooth-pick. Calling attention to the pepper pot, he secretly inserts the end of the

tooth-pick into one of the holes of the pepper pot (see figure 1). To free the pot the conjurer firmly pushes the pot off the pick. Really it is a shame to take the money!

**A UNIQUE SPELLING TRICK.** The effect of this brain wave on your audience is nothing short of miraculous, especially as you can perform this trick by holding the cards behind your back, or you can be blind-folded.

You hold up six cards in a fan in your left hand and request any person mentally to select one from the six shown. You place the six cards back on the pack, and shuffle. Now ask the person to name the card selected. You instantly spell the card off from the top of the pack. The secret is rather ingenious. You sort out the following six cards:—

- |                   |          |
|-------------------|----------|
| Ace of Clubs      | total 10 |
| Two of Spades     | total 11 |
| Five of Hearts    | total 12 |
| Queen of Spades   | total 13 |
| Jack of Diamonds  | total 14 |
| Three of Diamonds | total 15 |

## LUCKY KATHY

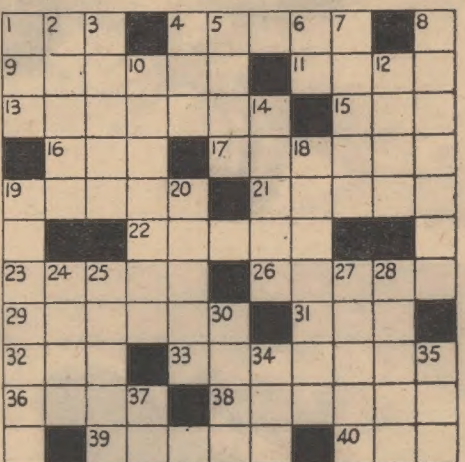
MANY old sailors regard women aboard as "jinxes," but not those who sail with dark-haired Scots stewardess Kathleen McCormack.

They call her "Lucky Kathy." She has been at sea since 1937, and coming through the war—through the dark days of 1942 when "wolf-pack" attacks were at their height.

In June, 1937, this tough Scots girl, says the "London Evening News," decided to go to sea, so she joined the Bairds Laird Line. Later she joined Norwegian and Polish ships.

Now she is with Coast Line on small hospital carriers.

## CROSSWORD CORNER



### CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Electrica. unit.
- 4 Language.
- 9 Idler.
- 11 Swift.
- 13 Doubtful.
- 15 Rocky hill-top.
- 16 Collection.
- 17 Confidence.
- 19 Dissolves.
- 21 Under.
- 22 Creek.
- 23 Glowed.
- 26 Sped.
- 29 American animal.
- 31 Tier.
- 32 Large number.
- 33 Lit.
- 36 Lengthened.
- 38 Wish.
- 39 Cook.
- 40 Part of Australia.

### CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Obsolete.
- 2 Villa.
- 3 Girl's name.
- 4 Sign of Zodiac.
- 5 Wake-robin.
- 6 Supposing.
- 7 South African Province.
- 8 Scattered.
- 10 Proper.
- 12 Unaccompanied.
- 14 Moderate.
- 18 Sows up.
- 19 Brawn.
- 20 Tell-tale.
- 24 Cricket stroke.
- 25 External.
- 27 Boy's name.
- 28 Pitchers.
- 30 Frees.
- 34 Snare.
- 35 Moisture.
- 37 Achieve.

LOFT ABATED  
UPROAR DOSE  
FAIR CHANCE  
FLESH EPSOM  
E NOUGAT R  
DUD BAD AYS  
N LEGEND T  
PIPER ROVER  
EQUATE MIRE  
RUNS ACACIA  
TETHER DECK

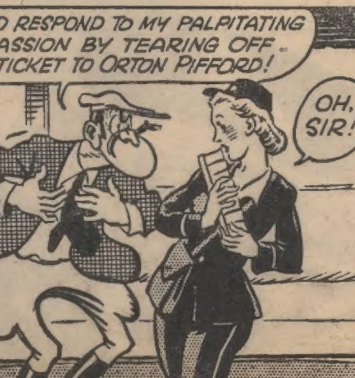
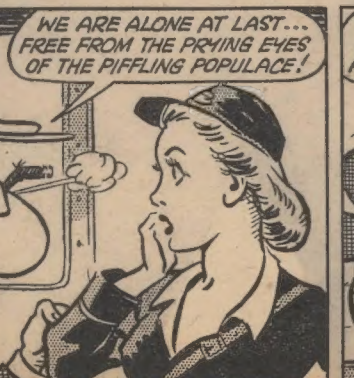
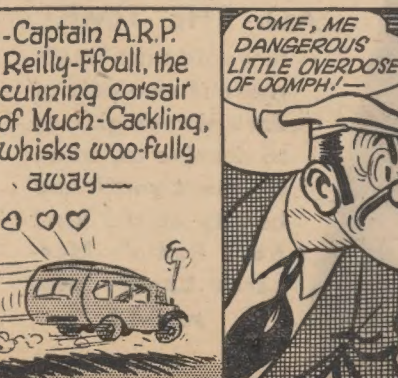
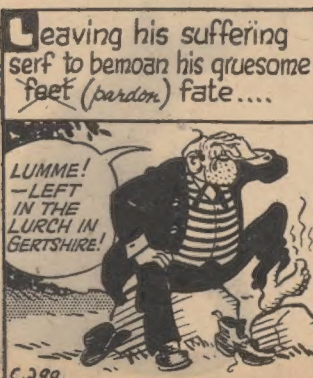
## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



## CENSOR RIDES AHEAD

HE'S still at it! Toiling away at his task, his blue pencil flying over the printed page, our censor friend steadily works his way through the Nursery Rhymes.

Listen to this one:—  
Bobby Shafto's gone to sea,  
Silver buckles at his knee;  
When he comes back he'll me,  
Bonnie Bobby Shafto.

A glorious example, we hold, of the way in which "hope springs eternal in the human breast," as the poet Pope so succinctly puts it.



"Good gracious! Colonel Windriff, what next?"

## Alex Cracks

"Have you a nice toy costing about ninepence?" asked the little girl in the bazaar. "I want it for a Christmas present for my baby sister."

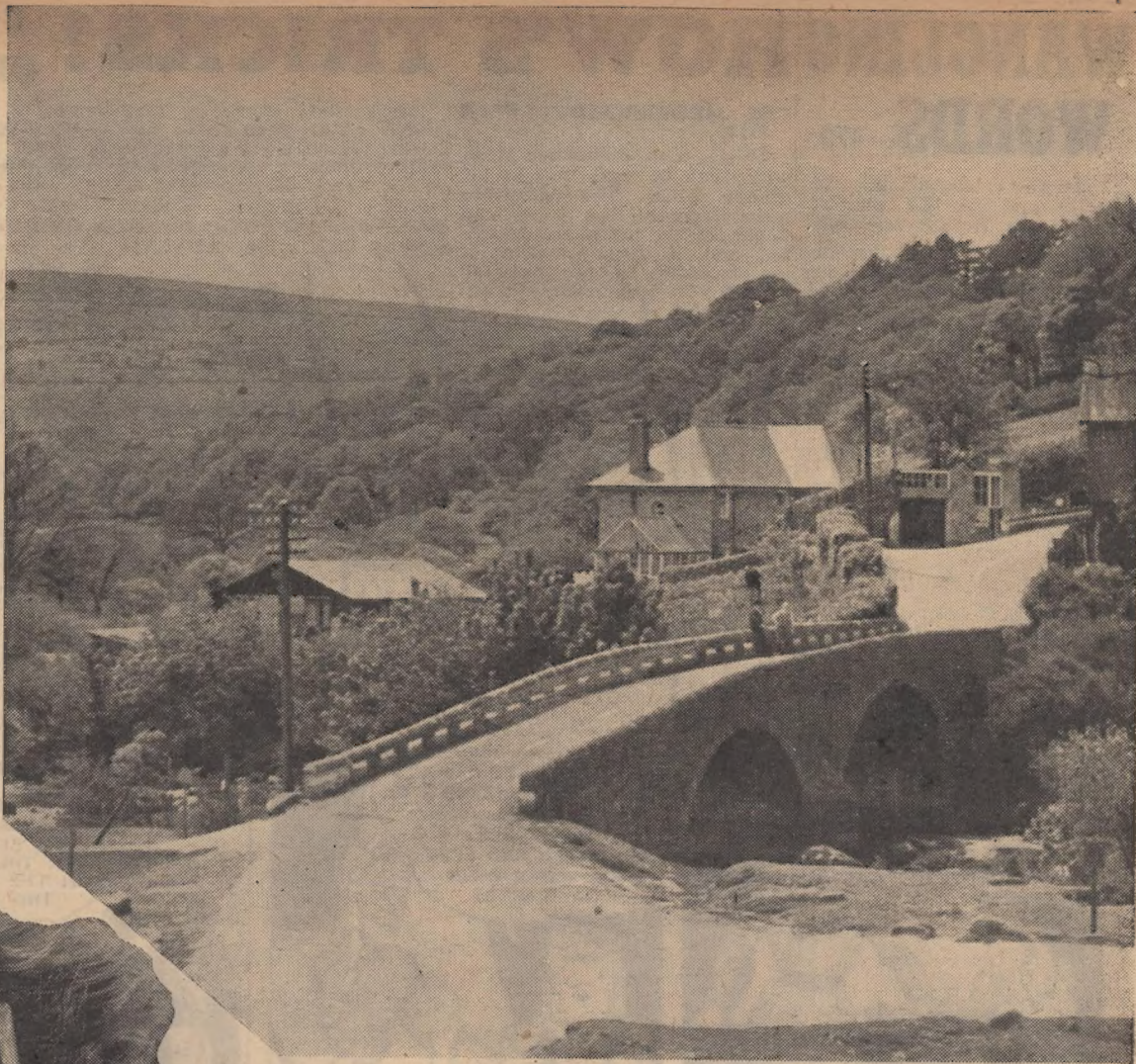
"Well," said the kind assistant, "here's a doll. It really costs a shilling, but I'll let you have it for ninepence."

"Oh," said the child. "If you're taking threepence off everything, I'll have one of those threepenny picture-books for myself."



# Good Morning

"There's one thing at least to be said for this tooth-brushing business. It does permit a fellow to spit when he wants to express what he's thinking."



**THIS ENGLAND.** The cluster of houses set down beside the tumbling moorland stream seems to huddle together for protection from the unknown wildnesses of surrounding Dartmoor. It's marked "Two Bridges" on the map.



Here's a type of mobile Milk Bar which has been widely patronised by kids, ever since Noah ran his floating zoo.

## WE KNEW YOU ALL THE TIME!

It would take much more than a pair of dark-tinted glasses to deceive us, when we meet youth and beauty of the kind RKO Radio's Margaret Landry possesses!

## OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"Careful, lady—they're wolves."

